

# THE STATE REPUBLICAN.

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## GENERAL NEWS.

The West Virginia banker's association adopted resolutions against free coinage of silver.

Henry Watterson said the report that he had been offered the portfolio of state was absurd.

The Ohio democratic executive committee has issued a circular "roasting" Senator Brice.

Susan B. Anthony will resign the presidency of the National Suffrage Association at the next convention.

S. M. Strong, of Cleveland, O., broke a bottle of cologne over his clothing, lighted a match and the cologne blazed, burning him so badly that he died.

Senator Sherman was asked to-night what significance he attached to the democratic silver convention in Illinois. "I think," he replied, "that the democratic party will be hopelessly divided on the silver question. It may be that in Illinois the Alford following will commit the State to free silver, but the democrats in the east will never consent to it. I think the democratic party will split hopelessly on that rock. With our party it is different. I think that even the republicans in the northern states will be for the coinage of silver in limited amounts, and when needed. The recent discoveries of gold and a diversity of interests in that section of the country tend toward a more moderate feeling on the part of western people on the silver question."

The pension case of Judge Charles D. Long of Michigan, which has been before the courts in one form or another for some time, was finally determined by the court of appeals, the commissioner of pensions coming out victorious, though the probabilities are that the case will now be taken to the supreme court of the United States. About a year ago Commissioner of Pensions Lochren caused the pension of Judge Long to be reduced from \$75 to \$50 per month. Subsequently the case came before Judge Bradley of the district supreme court and he decided that the commissioner of pensions had no authority to reduce the pension. The court of appeals reversed that decision, holding that a pension is not a vested right except in a very limited sense, as shown by the act of December 21, 1893, that the courts should not interfere in matters of this kind and that the commissioner had a perfect right to review the acts of his predecessors.

The importance of athletics at Yale was never more strikingly displayed than at the Senior Society elections. Twenty years ago elections to Skull and Bones, and Scroll and Keys, generally included the men who had distinguished themselves for scholarship and as writers and speakers. In some instances it happened that the valedictorian, salutatorian, all the editors of the *Lit.*, and all the Townsend Prize speakers went to Bones. The choice of Keys would be the men who were leaders in the Junior Promenade, and were distinguished in the social life of the college. This year the chairman of the *Lit.* did not get an election, and the recognized scholars, the prize speakers and writers, received almost no recognition at all. On the other hand Beard, Cross, Treadway and Smith, from the crews; Thorne, captain of the football eleven; Trudeau, change pitcher on the baseball nine, and Brown, the shot-putter, all go to Bones, and Foot, the tennis player and president of the football association; Dewitt, also a football player; Miller, the next year's manager of the baseball team, and Sheldon, the broad jumper, were chosen by Keys. All the great baseball pitchers, from Avery to Carter, have belonged to Bones, and the big athletes generally go that way.

At the Kentucky republican state convention State Chairman Yerkes presented the name of Col. W. O. Bradley for the nomination for governor. The nomination was made by acclamation, with continued demonstrations, until Col. Bradley was escorted to the platform. After thanking the convention and accepting the nomination for governor, Col. Bradley reviewed recent changes in Kentucky, especially the result of the election last November, and on the financial plank, said:

"The platform of to-day is but a repetition of the platforms of the past. It demands protection for every American interest, protection for the producer, protection for the laboring man and protection for the currency. It denounces the heresy of the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver, and it will protect the people from the dishonor of repudiation."

The following platform was unanimously adopted:

The republicans of Kentucky, while recognizing the approaching contest the great importance of state matters, nevertheless appreciate the fact that parties should not be afraid or ashamed to give full and explicit explanation regard-

ing its position on every question affecting the prosperity of state and nation.

The apprehension of business interests as to recent threatened tariff changes, and the want of confidence in democratic management, caused reduction in wages, decline in exportations, general depression of business, destruction of property, shrinkage of values, and labor agitation. This apprehension, accompanied with subsequent democratic legislation, made by "party perjury and dishonor," has served in many respects to increase rather than to diminish national disaster. Under these circumstances the currency question has been forced into undue prominence, and the democratic party has seized upon that issue, to the exclusion of all else, for the purpose of diverting public attention from contemplation of the rule its vicious policies and miserable management have wrought.

We are opposed to free and unlimited coinage of silver, believing that it would involve the country in financial ruin. We believe in a sound currency and in the use of both gold and silver for coinage, provided always that a dollar in one is made precisely as valuable as a dollar in the other.

We favor a tariff so regulated as to protect the interest of all classes of our country, thus insuring good wages to the laborer and a home market to the producer, and in connection with this we favor the re-establishment of the doctrine of reciprocity. We believe that such a system will defray every governmental expense, gradually liquidating all indebtedness, restore public attention from contemplation of the ruin its due excitement now prevailing concerning the currency.

In view of the past financial history of the democratic party, its devotion to the old state bank system and wild-cat tendencies, we affirm that the republican party can be more safely trusted to regulate the financial system of the nation.

We favor an American policy which will protect Americans and American interests in any part of the world, at all hazards, and will sympathize with strongly republican rather than ignorant monarchies.

The Illinois democratic convention adopted the following platform by a practically unanimous vote:

WHEREAS, silver and gold have been the principal money metals of the world for thousands of years, and silver money recognized and used as a basis of money for individuals and between nations notwithstanding the varying ratios between silver and gold; and,

WHEREAS, the demonization of silver has deprived the people of the free use and benefit of an invaluable and original money metal, and has increased debt and added to the burdens of the people by lowering the value of labor and labor products; and,

WHEREAS, The constitution of the United States prohibits any state from coining anything but gold and silver coin as a legal tender for the payment of debts thereby recognizing that coin composed of silver or of gold is honest money and fit to be used as a legal tender; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the democratic of Illinois, in convention assembled, That we are in favor of the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the United States, and demand the free and unlimited coinage of both metals at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the action of any other nation, and such coin shall be a legal tender for all debts, both public and private, and that all contracts hereafter executed for the payment of money, whether in gold or silver coin, may be discharged by any money which is by law legal tender.

Resolved, That we hereby endorse the action of the democratic state central committee in calling this convention, and we instruct the committee to carry out the will of this convention as expressed in its platform by inaugurating a campaign of education in this state, and to thoroughly organize the democracy of the state on the lines as laid down in the platform of this convention.

Resolved, That the democratic members of congress and members of the senate from the state be and they are hereby instructed to use all honorable means to carry out the principles above enunciated.

Resolved, That we request the democratic national committee to call a democratic national convention to consider the money question not later than August, 1895. If the committee refuses to call such conference, then we invite the democratic state committees, of other states to take concurrent action with the democratic state committee of this state in calling such convention.

In a letter to the Illinois democratic state convention Gov. Stone expresses regret at his inability to be present, and adds:

"The struggle upon which we are entering is a most momentous and important event, involving more to the American people than any which has occurred since the close of our civil war. The demand for the restoration of silver coinage comes from the common people. The people who ask this boon are the industrial masses of the country. Those who toll in the field constitute the force behind the movement. I do not say that all who belong to that class favor the free coinage of silver, but I do assert without fear of misstatement, intelligent contradiction that the demand for silver coinage is supported by those who labor for a livelihood, who are personally engaged in some field of industrial employment. It is the demand of the common people. I believe a large majority of American citizens are on that side of the question. On the other hand, we find in gorgeous battle array the glittering hosts of plutocracy. I do not say, for it is not true, that every man who flashes his sword under the standard of gold is a plutocrat, or that all such are indifferent to the honor or well-being of the country. But I do say that the aggregated and concentrated wealth of the country, the moneyed aristocracy (and,

unhappily, we have such a class), dominates, directs and controls the force arrayed against those who are fighting the battle of bimetalism. 'I do not believe that the ascendancy of that influence is calculated to promote the happiness of the people or the well-being of the country, for I have observed no evidence of reform in the character and disposition of the money changers since Christ scourged them from the temple. But the power of money is enormous. It exercises a stupendous influence. It is vigilant, alert, resourceful and unscrupulous. It can attract the brightest and the most influential men to its force. It can control the great metropolitan press, which is the most powerful political influence in the republic. It can dupe, contaminate and debauch the very sources of power—the people themselves. Money is king—a heartless, sordid, brutish king. The people revolt at its oppressive and debasing rule, but supposition is as probable as victory. The opposition is compact, confident and aggressive. There will be no division in its ranks. Every effort will be made to excite discord and dissensions among us. Treason will blossom in our midst and trusted leaders will be betrayed. Our greatest danger will be in the lack of cohesion and co-operation. The battle to be fought will be a struggle of giants, and it involves more of weal or woe, present and future, to the American people than any struggle which they have engaged in for a generation. In this tremendous combination it is fortunate that the great state of Illinois, on whose bosom sleep the ashes of Lincoln and Douglas, two great champions of the common people, shall take a lead. The note of cheer your gallant democracy will send forth on the 5th of June will stir the hearts of our people with hope and courage and the favor of patriotism. You deserve to be most heartily congratulated."

The mad stone at Savannah doing a big business, owing to the prevalence of rabid dogs in the community.

By the upsetting of a kettle of boiling water, John Ripley's little child at Graham was so badly scalded that it died.

As a result from the Methodist church row at St. Charles, Professor Lanus has resigned from the presidency of the college.

John Slagle, an old pioneer and once a freighter across the plains, died at his home in Wheeling last week, aged eighty-three.

James M. Markum of Dade county will retire from carrying the horse-back mail, which occupation he has pursued, without omission, since the year 1840.

Mrs. Charles Dempsey of Rockford, on May 25, had 594 young chickens, with fifteen hens setting to hear from. Besides these she has ducks and turkeys.

Al Cooper, who for years has been a conductor on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, has been adjudged insane at Sedalia, and sent to the Nevada asylum.

Quite a number of contracts for the erection of new and better buildings, to take the place of those burned by the disastrous Pittsburg fire, have been let.

The prosecuting attorney of Nodaway county has an immense amount of professional work in getting warrants issued for young hoodlums to disturb religious worship.

Among the delegates appointed by Gov. Stone to the silver convention at Memphis, whose names through some oversight did not appear in the published lists, are Hon. Louis Houk, of Cape Girardeau, and Dr. A. W. McAlister, of Columbia.

Prof. D. A. McMillan has been re-elected superintendent of the Mexico public schools with a salary of \$1,650 per term. Prof. McMillan is one of the very best educators in the country and the people of Mexico know how to keep a good man when they get him.

Rodney Bates, the 15-year-old son of Moses D. Bates, a prominent Marion county farmer, was killed by the accidental discharge of a rifle. He was out in his father's orchard shooting birds when he dropped his gun and in attempting to pick it up, it was discharged, the bullet taking effect in his brain. He died almost instantly. The parents of the youth are almost distracted over the sad accident, as Rodney was their favorite child.

Archbishop Kenrick of St. Louis has been deposed by the pope and the Most Rev. John J. Kain has been appointed in his stead. The effect of the decision is to effectually retire Kenrick from all rights, titles and privileges obtaining to the archbishopric of St. Louis. The retirement of Kenrick is the result of a petition to the propaganda, setting forth that his mental incapacity had endangered the condition of the business affairs of the diocese.

**FREAKS OF FASHION.**

From the Washington Star.

Bugles were glass beads much used for the decoration of ladies' hair. The head-dresses of Elizabeth and her women were loaded with them.

In 1613 no gentleman, either in England, France or Germany, thought for a moment of going abroad without his cloak, even in hottest days of summer.

The stovepipe hat appeared during the war between King and Parliament in England, and has scarcely changed its form from that time to the present.

Barbers were coverings for the lower part of the face; they reached from the nose to the waist. In Italy and France widows were, by law, compelled to wear them.

Robert, the eldest son of William the conqueror, was called Short Boots, from the fact that he always wore a pair of boots that reached half way to the knee.

In 1462 English ladies and gentlemen wore the points of their shoes a yard long, and fastened to the garter with golden chains ornamented with bells. The custom was prohibited under pain of being cursed by the clergy, but as it showed no signs of abating, a fine of 20 shillings was assessed for every public appearance in such shoes, and the long tips vanished.

## IN OUR OWN STATE.

Judge Joseph E. Carter, member of the bar of Pettis county, is dead.

Five carloads of walnut logs have been shipped from Union Star this season.

George W. Morrison of Andrew county aged eighty-three years, died last week.

Peaches are so thick on Holt county trees as to grow in clusters like grapes.

A nest of young wolves was found in Nodaway county, and the nestlings captured.

Jacob R. Compton of Stannard has contributed \$2,000 to the endowment fund of Grand River college.

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## RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The oldest church in the United States is the church of San Miguel, at Santa Fe, N. M. It was erected 77 years before the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock 20 years before the founding of St. Augustine, Fla., and 53 years after the landing of Columbus.

Bishop William Taylor reports that his Angola Mission in Africa has acquired property to the amount of \$37,184.31, and that the net profits last year, after supporting the mission, were \$762.11. It is planted in a region peculiarly favorable to the system of self-support.

It is estimated that there are 45,000 church edifices belonging to all churches of Methodism in the United States, having a total value of \$108,000,000. Their total benevolences for the year 1893 amounted to \$23,410,238; contributions to missions alone exceeding \$1,000,000.

Rev. B. Fay Mills asked an audience of 1239 in Portland at what age each one had begun the Christian life, and found that 1,100 began before 20 years of age; 189 between 20 and 30; 33 between 30 and 40; 14 between 40 and 50; 8 between 50 and 60, and 2 between 60 and 70.

Rev. Andrew Moody of the Budapest Mission, has charge of 14 colporteurs, who circulate the Scriptures in as many languages. Fifteen thousand copies of Bible and portions, 52,000 tracts and books were placed during the past year, and over \$4,000 realized from the sale.

During recent revival services at Fultonville, N. Y., a saloon keeper was converted and emptied his entire stock of liquor in the gutter. In the evening a huge bon fire was made of the barrels and fixtures, the evangelist preaching to a great crowd assembled, from the top of an empty whisky barrel.

A boys' industrial association, numbering about 500, has been organized at Wilkesbarre, Pa. These boys were gathered from the streets and the coal mines, and are taught and encouraged and helped in various ways. One boy, whose life hitherto has been spent wholly underground in a mine, has been converted and is now in school, studying for the ministry.

## HIS FARM SLID AWAY.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

UPRIS, June 9.—On the slope of the mountains on a branch of Elk Creek one homesteader at least has lost his home and is now wondering whether the government will allow him, under the circumstances, to file another claim. Mr. Dehohoe, county surveyor of Mendocino county, who has just returned from establishing some boundary lines near there, says:

"Some time since Fred Houk filed on a piece of land on a mesa on the south side of the stream and erected a cabin and made other improvements thereon. It has been his habit of late to make occasional trips to town, and it was during one of the late rains that he made his last trip. High water prevented his return and probably saved his life. Last winter was unusually severe, the rainfall being over fifty inches. The soil was thoroughly soaked and is of such nature that it will slide down the mountain."

"Mr. Houk as soon as possible returned to his claim, and when about a quarter of a mile from home the horse he was riding became very restless, and it was with difficulty he could urge it forward. The animal finally stopped and commenced to tremble violently. On looking up Mr. Houk saw his cabin coming down the slope, and felt as though he, too, were going with it. The man described the sensation as though one were on a ship at sea."

"He immediately turned his horse back and raced for firmer land. Arriving at a safe distance, he looked back and saw the whole mountain slope moving down into the valley. At first the ground moved very slowly, like a glacier, but it constantly gathered speed and dashed over a precipice with a loud roar into the creek below, completely damming it, the stream being entirely dry below the dam for some hours."

"The house, three cows, and several sheep were completely buried in the debris. The slide was about a quarter of a mile square and stripped the slope bare of soil."

## REBUKE THAT WENT HOME.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

"Sir," said the youth to the Kentucky lawyer, who had dispassionately but firmly kicked him off the front stoop, "sir, I will not resent this treatment from the father of the fairest creature the sun ever shone on, but I will say to you, sir, that in your assault upon me you broke a bottle in my coat-tail pocket which contained a quart of the finest eight-year-old Bourbon procurable, which I was bringing expressly to you."

He turned on his heel, leaving the old gentleman clutching the air in blind grief.

## OF MISSOURIANS.

W. B. ROGERS.

H. E. Robinson in the Missouri Editor.

Among the older editors of the northwestern portion of our great commonwealth is Col. W. B. Rogers, of the Trenton Republican. I had almost said "well known," but the unobtrusiveness and innate modesty of the man have prevented that being a well-applied term, even though his presence at our state associations is rarely missed.

Mr. Rogers has been "standing up for Missouri," for about forty years. The best years of his life have been devoted to the interests of his town, county and state. That he has at the same time acquired a modest competency, is proof of his industry and business tact, although his kindness of disposition and disinclination to say "no" has stood in the way of any rapid piling up of pelf.

One of the most noticeable features of the subject of this sketch is his intense love of home. Family ties bind him more closely than ought else. Party claim and business demand, unless exceedingly imperative, must stand aside when his household obligations seem to press.

And allied with his noble characteristics is his disposition to continuously retain the employee who reciprocates in any appreciable degree that obligation which exists between the employer and the employed, even carrying this to such an extent as to forgive, time and time again, the transgression of those dependent upon him. This same kindness and generosity is carried into all his affairs, his readiness to lend a helping hand in all directions being proverbial.

Mr. Rogers has never been an office-seeker, a fact which redounds to his credit when we consider how long he has breathed the Missouri ozone, notoriously famous for inducing that fever. That this is not from lack of ability, is shown by his very meritorious record as a state senator from 1868 to 1872, when he was ever found cautious but firm, and always on the side of good government. It is to be regretted that such as he are not more often found in the ranks of our legislators and other officials.

Finally, touching upon the higher and ultimate motives of our humanity, he is morally and religiously an example. He has always advocated the principles of temperance, and sought by proper ways to spread an influence ever in the direction of its practice. As a church member he is not found occupying the high seats in the synagogue, but is satisfied to pass through this life with "patience and abnegation of self, and devotion to others."

## A LIBRARY ERA.

From Harper's Weekly.

The trustees of the Boston Public Library have voted to buy, or to try to buy, the collection of philological works gathered by the late Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte. The collection includes about 20,000 volumes, in 120 languages and more than 1000 dialects. Most of the great libraries of the world covet it, and several of them have tried to buy it piecemeal. If the Boston library gets it, it will attest the earnest purpose of the trustees to live up to their moral decorations.

New Hampshire, the first state to authorize the raising of money by taxation to be spent for books, has lately passed a law directing that every town in the state shall raise a certain amount annually for that purpose. Some one was suggesting the other day that the current quarter of this century in America would come to be known in time to come as the library age. This new New Hampshire law favors that conceit.

The growth of public libraries, especially in the last decade, has been marvellous. The Boston Public Library has spread itself to the admiration of the whole country; congress has built the huge new palace for the Congressional library; the three New York libraries have combined; Chicago has become a great library centre; Mr. Low has planned to crown the Harlem Acropolis with a splendid hall for books. And these are only the more striking manifestations of a movement that is discernible all over the land. Public libraries by the thousand, and really notable libraries by the hundred, have been started or put on strong foundations within ten years.

It is interesting to find it stated that this remarkable growth of public collections has operated as a decided check to the formation of private ones. Mr. Justin Winsor, of Harvard, said, the other day, at the opening of a university library at Evanston, Illinois, that it was notorious in England that the collecting of books by people of leisure and education had gone by, and that the same thing began to be apparent in this country. Considerable private libraries seem no longer to be necessary, because large public collections are so generally within easy reach. A thousand books or so are a cheap luxury for any well-to-do family

with reading members, and are worth having for their decorative value as house furniture, for if nothing else, but to store many more books than that in an ordinary house involves a sacrifice of space for which the modern householder is apt to find other uses. And yet if one does happen to have house enough and money enough, a big room with books all around it, from ceiling to floor is a delightful possession.

## QUEER CONTRIBUTION-BOXES.

From the Golden Rule.

In our church, the other day, a strange thing happened. The pastor had preached a very eloquent missionary sermon, and the deacons were starting out to collect the usual five-cent contributions,—for our folks believe in foreign missions for the six months before home mission day, and in home missions for the six months before foreign mission day.

But all of a sudden, before Deacon Brown had had a chance to stick his box under the nose of dear old Squire Skindint, the walls of our church seemed to dissolve like mist, and the deacons themselves seemed to dissolve with them. We saw on and on, over miles and miles of land and raging water, until it seemed as if the air was one big telescope.

And in a flash we noticed—every one in the church noticed—that those contribution-boxes had got handles each a thousand miles long and no one knows how much more. And at the end of each, and all the way along, the strangest sort of folks were holding them.

The box on the east, that Deacon Brown was passing,—wait, from the New York slums had held of that, and priest-crowded men of Spain and Italy, and red-eyed women of Turkey and Armenia, and childlike black folks from Africa, and, such a vast crowd of needy and suffering human beings!

And the box on the west side, that Deacon Jones was passing,—a set of Indians had held of that, and some wide-awake looking Japs, and a lot of wretched Chinese, and, dear me, such a pitiful throng of Hindoo men and women!

And those boxes began to move. And as they moved, the people away off that were holding them began to change in some queer way, until it seemed as if all the miserable millions of this sad earth had held them out to us.

We could not resist the appeal. Hands went down into pockets that never before had been there at this time on Sunday. Dimes were changed for dollars and dollars for ten-dollar bills. The boxes were filled heaping up, running over, before they reached the last pew.

And then, as suddenly as the vision had come, it went away, and the two deacons marched up the aisles to the altar, half proud and half scared, and looking timidly around, as if they expected to be arrested, having so much money in their hands. And—do you know?—I never in my life saw a happier set of people than our folks were that Sunday.

## PARIS FASHIONS.

From Harper's Bazar.

One characteristic of this year's gowns is that with the voluminous skirts which always show their linings when they are held up, the linings have come to be almost as much a feature of the toilette as the dress itself. The little gilet coats and the skirts are lined with the same stuff, and one sees a bright scarlet reflection to the wrong side of navy blue, or a pretty effect of flowered taffeta, or a striking bit of plaid. Another thing one begins to notice is that the chic has for travelling and every-day wear are very much like the English walking hats that we used to see years ago. They have rather high crowns, turn up on each side, and are worn over the forehead. Another pretty fashion that I notice is the great fancy for gowns of black cloth trimmed with white. They are not common, and seem always good style when one does see them. A very pretty one worn at the Marchesi recital was of black cloth, made with a short godelot coat, with revers of white satin under gurgule lace opening on a vest of the same. The coat was lined with white satin, and with this was worn a toque of yellow straw trimmed with black quills and pompons. Another gown of black satin was made with a sort of blouse opening down the front on a little vest of gurgule over white satin. The blouse was edged with a trimming that had the effect of smocking, in blue and white, something like white cording forming a network over the blue, and there was a wide collar that fell over the sleeves.

Then they sat still for four blocks, George W. Curtis looking excessively virtuous. At last the pretty girl tendered him the nickel again. This time George W. Curtis came over and sat down by her, the better to explain how much he didn't want the nickel.

She said her name was Bessie. George W. Curtis had always held that Bessie was a lovely name; he would bet five to one that it was the loveliest of all names. Bessie lived in Richmond, and was visiting her aunt on Rhode Island avenue. Bessie was going nowhere in particular; merely riding about, viewing the city. Unless Bessie objected, George W. Curtis would ride about with her, and give her his advice and counsel as to how to view the city with success. Bessie was a bit worried, but finally did not object. George W. Curtis saw Bessie safely into the hands of the Rhode Island avenue aunt at 9 o'clock. The Rhode Island avenue aunt bided nothing to shy at in George W. Curtis. He called the next night. Tuesday evening he took Bessie and the Rhode Island avenue aunt to hear the Marine Band in the White House grounds. Wednesday Bessie went home. Then George W. Curtis wrote. His letters grew warmer and warmer, and the postal people were made uneasy as they handled them.

This story began two years ago. One day last week George W. Curtis and Bessie were married. And on such hinges does one's future swing.

## THE HINGES OF FATE.

From the Washington Post.

It was only an accident that brought George W. Curtis to the corner of Seventeenth and G streets at all. With nothing else claiming him that Sunday evening, he had strolled that way with a friend, and was now about to take the horse car and return to his office on F street, smoke a cigar, and consider his business programme for the coming week. The car was slow in making its advent.

While George W. Curtis waited a pretty girl came up. She, too, had plans which included the street car; and so, standing a safe ten feet from George W. Curtis the pretty girl shared his vigil. She paid no heed to George W. Curtis, but he noticed that she was arrayed in a blue flannel frock, which had blue flannel suspenders crossed over a white waist. George W. Curtis had always deemed those costumes very elegant. But he was in no sense a masquer, and after allowing his eyes the benefit of the pretty girl for a moment, he turned them in quest of the car and thought no more about her. The pretty girl did not think of George W. Curtis at all.

It is all but certain that had it not been for a peculiarly dull conductor this romance would have ended here. Most horse car conductors are bright, sprightly men, and of a pretty wit of their own. But this member of the guild was dull; or, perhaps, he was preoccupied with troubles of his own. This was what the dull conductor did, and drove these two doves back into the net which the fowler Fate was spreading for them.

"Tickets?" he queried, as George W. Curtis tendered two bits.

"Tickets," remarked George W. Curtis.

The conductor tore off two tickets for George W. Curtis and for the pretty girl, being misled therein by the fact that they had come aboard together. Then the conductor repaired to the back platform, turned his back on George W. Curtis and the pretty girl, and softly whistled "Never Take the Horseshoe from the Door."

George W. Curtis was in a dilemma. The pretty girl did not know that he had inadvertently paid her fare, and she sat opposite with her nickel in her waiting little hand. Should George W. Curtis break the truth to her? He decided that he must. She would find it out before she left the car and get things all tangled up to his discredit trying to understand.